10c

MAY NO. 216

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

ACTION COMICS

Featuring "THE SUPER-MENACE of METROPOLIS!"

SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS
10c
MAY NO. 216
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ACTION COMICS
Featuring "THE SUPER-MENACE of METROPOLIS!"
IT'S SPINNING A COCOON AROUND ME--AND EVEN MY SUPER-STRENGTH CAN'T BREAK ITS STRANDS.'

Now, Buddy YOU GET ALL THESE 5 PICTURE PACKED COURSES

FREE If you mail coupon NOW as I did!

HOW in 10 Minutes of Fun a Day

YOU Can Become AN AMAZING NEW 3-D HE-MAN

Look at CLEVELAND'S HEROIC CHEST NOW!

1 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST

May be LAST CHANCE before $1 price goes back!

Cleveland BEFORE →

← NOW

JIM NORMAN ◀ before NOW ▶ I gained 1000% in HE-MAN LOOKS POPULARITY and STRENGTH

Like We Did

2 This is one-time SKINNY Ken GRIMM AFTER mailing the coupon below

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM

I gained **70 lbs.** of **MIGHTY MUSCLE**
Won a BIG SILVER TROPHY
and made the football team! I was a 90 lb. Skeleton before, says Cleveland.

I changed myself from this ANEMIC SHRIMP → to this MUSCULAR HE-MAN

I added 6 inches to each ARM
10 inches to my CHEST
says Ken Grimm.

3 MIGHTY BACK NOW

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK

I GAINED 53 lbs. OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED MUSCLES

I Was a Skinny, Scared, Girl-Shy Skeleton. Now My Body is the Best in the Neighborhood. Pal —Do as I Did—Mail The Coupon Below.

4 HOW TO MOLD MIGHTY LEGS

AFTER R. HIRSCH BEFORE →

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP By GEORGE F. JOWETT 5

NOW—YOU MAIL COUPON and GET ALL 5 COURSES **FREE**
Millions were sold at $1.
PLUS BIG PHOTO BOOK of STRONG MEN which also tells how to WIN TROPHY and $100!

LOOK at ME and MY PALS!
What a Pitiful lot of SKINNY WRECKS like YOU We were BEFORE We mailed coupon!
Yes, PAL—**NOW YOU** MAIL THE COUPON BELOW
and Get a NEW HE-MAN BODY for Your OLD SKELETON FRAME!

YOU CAN WIN $100.00 AND A BIG 15" TALL SILVER CUP LIKE WE DID!

NO! Friend you don't have to be SKINNY, WEAK or FLABBY any more—just mail the FREE coupon below as I did! But DO IT NOW—This may be YOUR LAST CHANCE!

LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON

1 FIVE COURSES 2 MUSCLE METER 3 Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Dept. NC-65

Tell Me How To WIN $100. etc.

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip 4. How to Build a Mighty Back 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to Become a Mighty HE-MAN." I ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s).

NAME _____ AGE ____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE ____ STATE ____

MAIL NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!

MAIL COUPON IN TIME FOR **FREE** OFFER AND PRIZES!

ACTION COMICS, No. 216, May, 1956. Published monthly by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and DICKEY STREETS, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial and Executive offices, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER at the post office at Sparta, Illinois under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. $1.50 including postage. Foreign, $3.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 265 E. 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. ©1956 by National Comics Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.

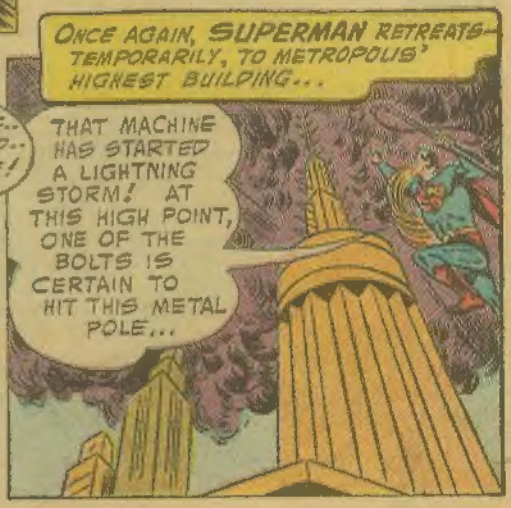
LIKE SOME LEGENDARY SEA SERPENT, A COLOSSAL MACHINE RISES FROM METROPOLIS BAY ONE AFTERNOON...
LOOK!
AGHHH!
HELP!
BUILDINGS ARE SMASHED TO RUBBLE AS ITS METALLIC "TAIL" LASHES SAVAGELY...
CRIES OF DANGER BRING MILD-MANNERED DAILY PLANET REPORTER CLARK KENT TO THE SCENE OF HAVOC...
GREAT SCOTT! IF EVER THERE WAS A JOB FOR SUPERMAN, THIS IS IT...
BAR
IN A SECLUDED ALLEY, AN AMAZING TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE AS CLARK KENT BECOMES THE MAN OF STEEL!
I'LL SMASH THAT THING IN TWO SECONDS FLAT!
BUT, ASTONISHINGLY, THE METAL OF THE FANTASTIC MACHINE RESISTS EVEN SUPERMAN'S MIGHTY BLOWS..
ALL I CAN DO IS DENT IT! THE METAL IS PRACTICALLY INVULNERABLE!
AND WHEN SUPERMAN TRIES TO HOLD THE LASHING "TAIL" IT FLINGS HIM AWAY WITH AMAZING EASE...
WHAT...?!!
2

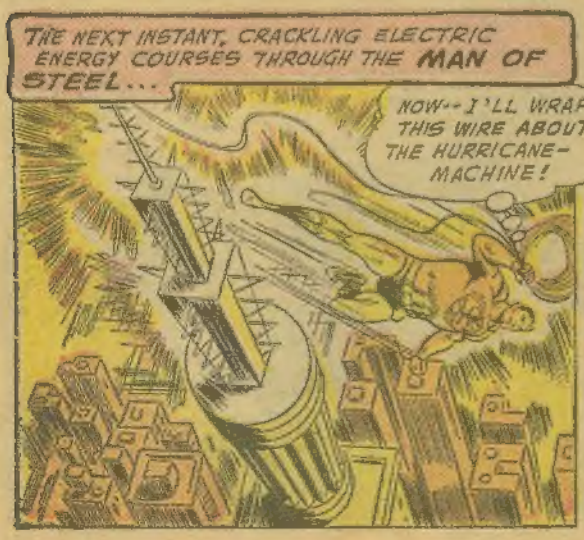
INSTANTS LATER...
WITH THESE PIPES I BORROWED FROM THE CITY SUPPLY DEPOT, I'LL HAVE TO CONSTRUCT A SUPER-WEAPON TO STOP THAT SUPER-MACHINE!
USING SUPER-PRESSURE, SUPERMAN "WELDS" THE GIANT PIPES TOGETHER TO FORM A GIGANTIC ACETYLENE TORCH!
I'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST NOW--BEFORE THAT TERRIBLE MACHINE GOES DEEPER INTO METROPOLIS!
POWERED BY SUPER-BREATH, A CONCENTRATED FLAME LITERALLY SHEARS THROUGH THE "TAIL" OF THE INVADER...
NOW I'LL CARRY IT TO AN ISOLATED SECTOR WHERE I CAN EXAMINE ITS MECHANISM!
BUT, WHEN SUPERMAN TRIES TO ENTER THE BIZARRE MACHINE...
GREAT SCOTT! IT WAS BOOBY-TRAPPED--TO PREVENT ANYONE FROM LEARNING ITS SECRET CONSTRUCTION!
BLAM!
WHO COULD HAVE BUILT SUCH A DESTRUCTIVE MACHINE? A RENEGADE SCIENTIST? LUTHOR? NO--NOT LUTHOR! I SENT HIM TO PRISON! THEN WHO..?
3

HOURS LATER, A FREAK HURRICANE RIPS A PATH OF DESTRUCTION THROUGH METROPOLIS...

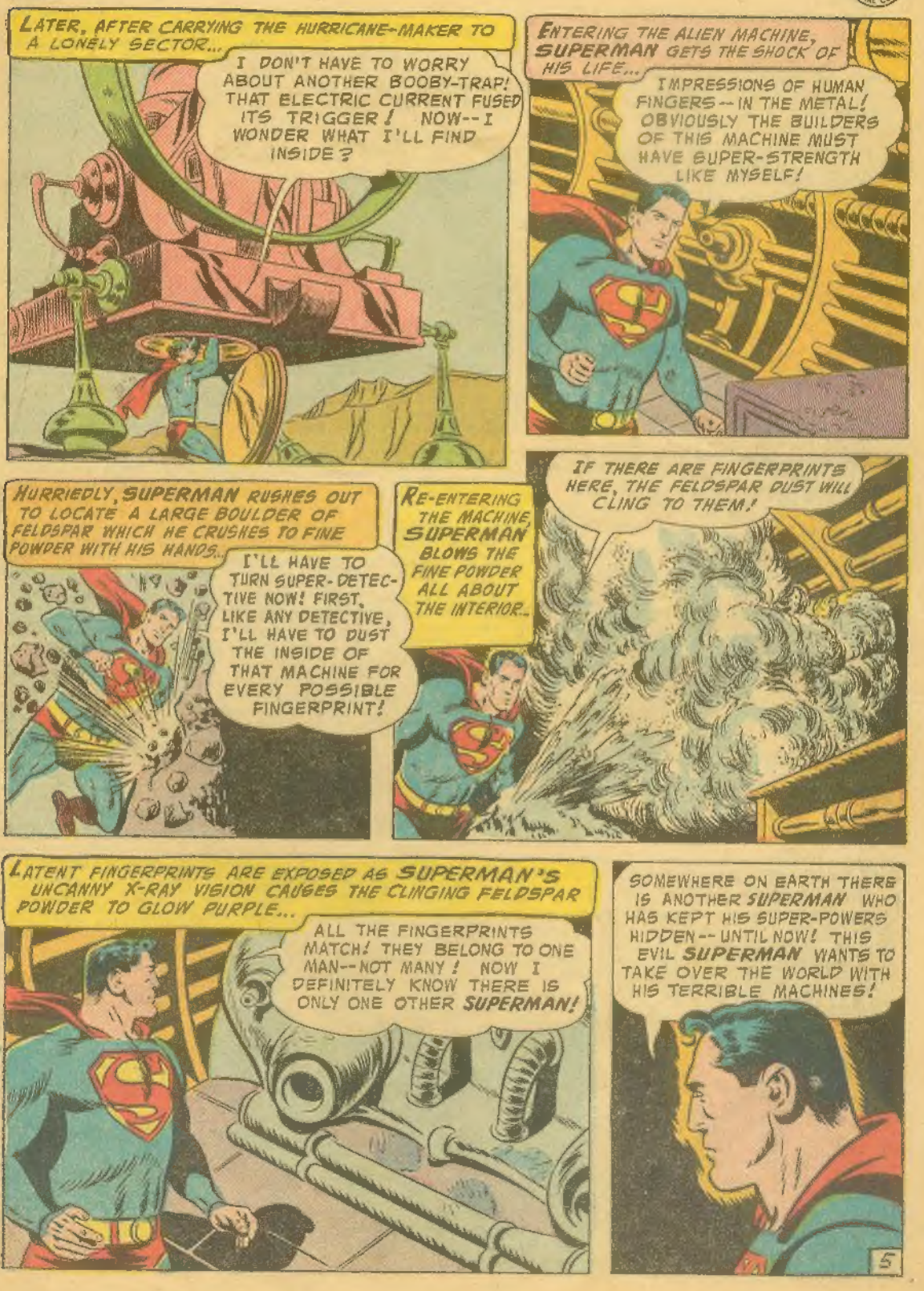
BUT, FIGHTING HIS WAY THROUGH THE BUFFETING STORM, SUPERMAN COMES UPON ITS SOURCE...
IT'S AN ARTIFICIAL HURRICANE--MADE BY ANOTHER INVADER MACHINE!

DESPERATELY, SUPERMAN PITS HIS STRENGTH AGAINST THE HURRICANE-MAKER...
UH--NO USE--CAN'T--BEND--THIS BLADE!

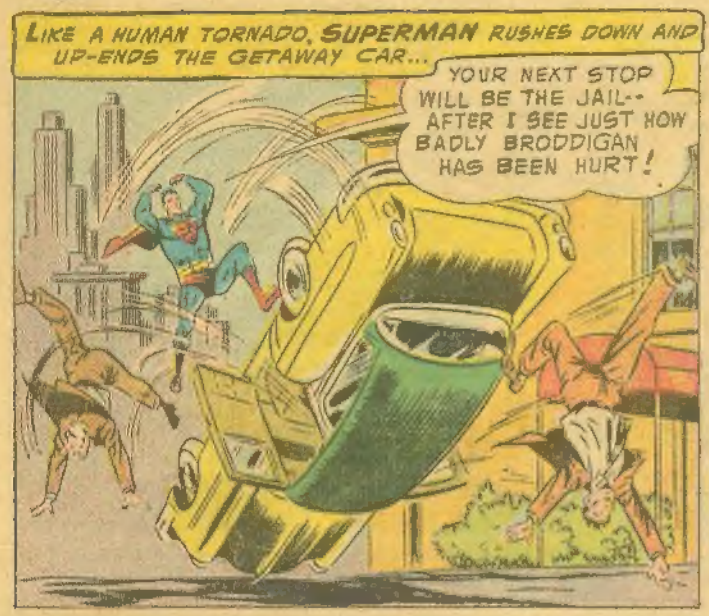

ONCE AGAIN, SUPERMAN RETREATS--TEMPORARILY, TO METROPOLIS' HIGHEST BUILDING...
THAT MACHINE HAS STARTED A LIGHTNING STORM! AT THIS HIGH POINT, ONE OF THE BOLTS IS CERTAIN TO HIT THIS METAL POLE...


THE NEXT INSTANT, CRACKLING ELECTRIC ENERGY COURSES THROUGH THE MAN OF STEEL...
NOW--I'LL WRAP THIS WIRE ABOUT THE HURRICANE-MACHINE!

SOON, A POWERFUL ELECTRIC CURRENT CRACKLES THROUGH THE MACHINE, SHORT-CIRCUITING ITS MECHANISM!
THAT DID IT! THE HURRICANE-BLADES HAVE STOPPED!
4


LATER, AFTER CARRYING THE HURRICANE-MAKER TO A LONELY SECTOR...
I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ANOTHER BOOBY-TRAP! THAT ELECTRIC CURRENT FUSED ITS TRIGGER! NOW--I WONDER WHAT I'LL FIND INSIDE?
ENTERING THE ALIEN MACHINE, SUPERMAN GETS THE SHOCK OF HIS LIFE...
IMPRESSIONS OF HUMAN FINGERS--IN THE METAL! OBVIOUSLY THE BUILDERS OF THIS MACHINE MUST HAVE SUPER-STRENGTH LIKE MYSELF!
HURRIEDLY, SUPERMAN RUSHES OUT TO LOCATE A LARGE BOULDER OF FELDSPAR WHICH HE CRUSHES TO FINE POWDER WITH HIS HANDS...
I'LL HAVE TO TURN SUPER-DETECTIVE NOW! FIRST, LIKE ANY DETECTIVE, I'LL HAVE TO DUST THE INSIDE OF THAT MACHINE FOR EVERY POSSIBLE FINGERPRINT!
RE-ENTERING THE MACHINE, SUPERMAN BLOWS THE FINE POWDER ALL ABOUT THE INTERIOR...
IF THERE ARE FINGERPRINTS HERE, THE FELDSPAR DUST WILL CLING TO THEM!
LATENT FINGERPRINTS ARE EXPOSED AS SUPERMAN'S UNCANNY X-RAY VISION CAUSES THE CLINGING FELDSPAR POWDER TO GLOW PURPLE...
ALL THE FINGERPRINTS MATCH! THEY BELONG TO ONE MAN--NOT MANY! NOW I DEFINITELY KNOW THERE IS ONLY ONE OTHER SUPERMAN!
SOMEWHERE ON EARTH THERE IS ANOTHER SUPERMAN WHO HAS KEPT HIS SUPER-POWERS HIDDEN--UNTIL NOW! THIS EVIL SUPERMAN WANTS TO TAKE OVER THE WORLD WITH HIS TERRIBLE MACHINES!
5

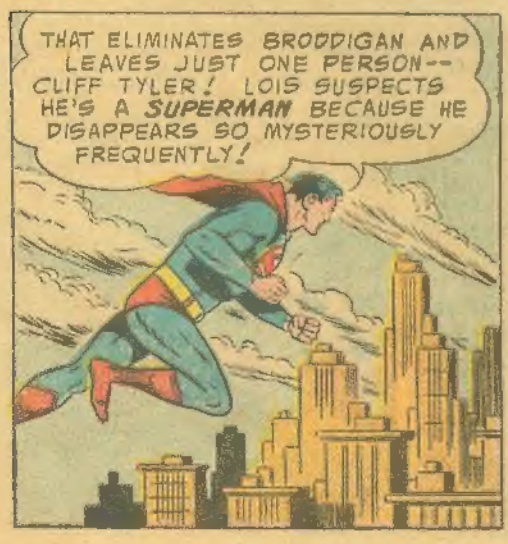
WHO IS THIS OTHER SUPERMAN? IS HE MASQUERADING UNDER ANOTHER IDENTITY JUST AS I DO WHEN I BECOME CLARK KENT? HMM--MMM! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA HOW TO SHORT-CUT MY DETECTIVE WORK!
SOON AFTER... RESUMING HIS CLARK KENT IDENTITY, HE RETURNS TO THE DAILY PLANET BUILDING...
THIS IS A LIST OF NAMES ONCE COMPILED BY LOIS, WHEN SHE WAS CHECKING ON PERSONS WHO MIGHT POSSIBLY BE SUPERMAN! HERE'S MY NAME--WITH A QUESTION MARK NEXT TO IT! SHE'S STILL DOUBTFUL ABOUT ME!
HERE INDEED IS A UNIQUE SITUATION--SUPERMAN USING THE VERY LIST COMPILED BY LOIS LANE IN HER EFFORTS TO TRACK DOWN HIS OWN IDENTITY!
AFTER CHECKING THESE NAMES, I'VE NARROWED THE FIELD DOWN TO JUST TWO MEN--JOHNNY BRODDIGAN, THE FAMOUS DETECTIVE... AND CLIFF TYLER, THE SOCIETY PLAYBOY!
I'LL CHECK ON THEM RIGHT NOW--AND LOOK FOR ANY HIDDEN SUPER-POWERS! FIRST, JOHNNY BRODDIGAN, THE DETECTIVE!
BRODDIGAN HAS SHOT IT OUT WITH SO MANY BANDITS AND SURVIVED THAT LOIS SUSPECTS HE HAS AN IM-PENETRABLE SKIN!
AT THAT VERY MOMENT, THE FAMED DETECTIVE IS AGAIN AFTER BANDITS AND...
NATIONAL BANK AND TRUST
WE HIT HIM!
SUPERMAN ARRIVES AT THE SCENE A SPLIT-SECOND TOO LATE...
POOR BRODDIGAN! I'LL FINISH THE ARREST HE STARTED TO MAKE!
6


LIKE A HUMAN TORNADO, SUPERMAN RUSHES DOWN AND UP-ENDS THE GETAWAY CAR...
YOUR NEXT STOP WILL BE THE JAIL-- AFTER I SEE JUST HOW BADLY BRODDIGAN HAS BEEN HURT!

BUT, TO SUPERMAN'S ASTONISHMENT...
HE'S ALIVE-- YET THERE ARE BULLET HOLES IN HIS COAT! IS HE THE OTHER SUPERMAN?
YOU LOOK SURPRISED, SUPERMAN! I'LL LET YOU IN ON A LITTLE SECRET...

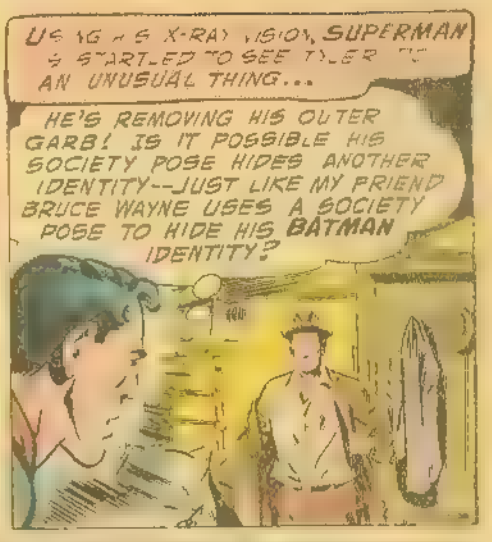
I ALWAYS WEAR A BULLET-PROOF VEST!
A SIMPLE EXPLANATION! BUT HE COULD BE WEARING A BULLET-PROOF VEST OVER BULLET-PROOF SKIN!

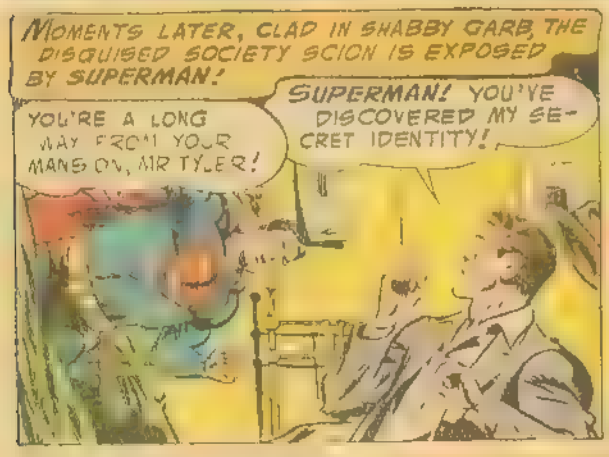
STILL SUSPICIOUS, SUPERMAN GETS CONVINCING PROOF WHEN THE NATTY DETECTIVE ENTERS A BARBER-SHOP LATER...
IF BRODDIGAN WERE A SUPERMAN, THOSE SCISSORS WOULD NEVER BE ABLE TO CUT THROUGH HIS HAIR!

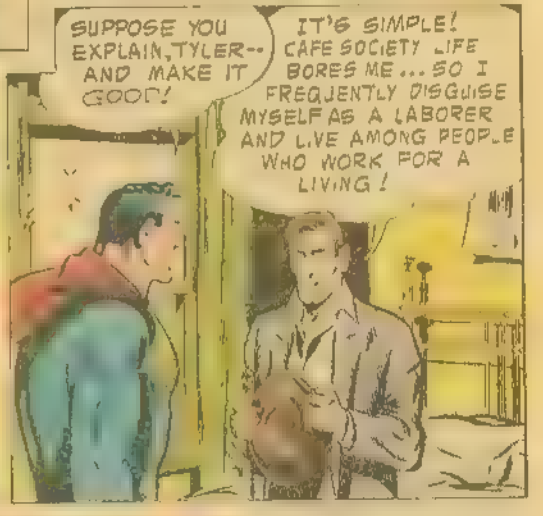

THAT ELIMINATES BRODDIGAN AND LEAVES JUST ONE PERSON-- CLIFF TYLER! LOIS SUSPECTS HE'S A SUPERMAN BECAUSE HE DISAPPEARS SO MYSTERIOUSLY FREQUENTLY!

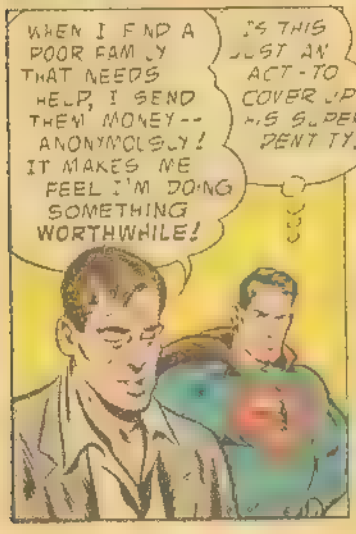
CLIFF TYLER-- SOCIETY MAN-ABOUT-TOWN! I'LL TRAIL HIM AND SEE WHAT HE'S UP TO!

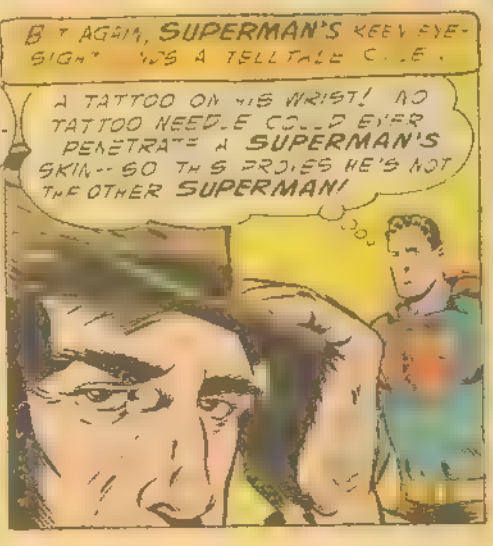
THE TRAIL LEADS TO A SQUALID TENEMENT SECTION OF THE CITY...
WHAT WOULD TYLER BE DOING IN SUCH A SHABBY DISTRICT?

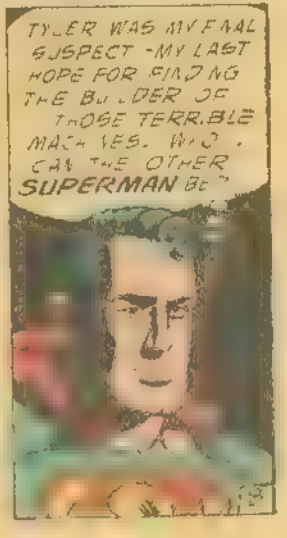

USING HIS X-RAY VISION, SUPERMAN IS STARTLED TO SEE TYLER DO AN UNUSUAL THING...
HE'S REMOVING HIS OUTER GARB! IS IT POSSIBLE HIS SOCIETY POSE HIDES ANOTHER IDENTITY--JUST LIKE MY FRIEND BRUCE WAYNE USES A SOCIETY POSE TO HIDE HIS BATMAN IDENTITY?


MOMENTS LATER, CLAD IN SHABBY GARB, THE DISGUISED SOCIETY SCION IS EXPOSED BY SUPERMAN!
SUPERMAN! YOU'VE DISCOVERED MY SECRET IDENTITY!
YOU'RE A LONG WAY FROM YOUR MANSION, MR TYLER!


SUPPOSE YOU EXPLAIN, TYLER--AND MAKE IT GOOD!
IT'S SIMPLE! CAFE SOCIETY LIFE BORES ME... SO I FREQUENTLY DISGUISE MYSELF AS A LABORER AND LIVE AMONG PEOPLE WHO WORK FOR A LIVING!


WHEN I FIND A POOR FAMILY THAT NEEDS HELP, I SEND THEM MONEY--ANONYMOUSLY! IT MAKES ME FEEL I'M DOING SOMETHING WORTHWHILE!
IS THIS JUST AN ACT--TO COVER UP HIS SUPERDENTITY?


BUT AGAIN, SUPERMAN'S KEEN EYESIGHT WINS A TELL-TALE CLUE.
A TATTOO ON HIS WRIST! NO TATTOO NEEDLE COULD EVER PENETRATE A SUPERMAN'S SKIN--SO THIS PROVES HE'S NOT THE OTHER SUPERMAN!


TYLER WAS MY FINAL SUSPECT--MY LAST HOPE FOR FINDING THE BUILDER OF THOSE TERRIBLE MACHINES. WHO CAN THE OTHER SUPERMAN BE?

SOON, ANOTHER BIZARRE MACHINE MENACES METROPOLIS--AS SPIDER-LIKE, IT SPINS A WEB OF STEEL ABOUT THE CITY...
AS SUPERMAN GALLANTLY CHALLENGES THE MACHINE, IT HASTILY SPINS A COCOON OF STEEL ABOUT HIM..
...BREAK... FREE!
TING... STRENGTH... AND
SOMETHING
CONCENTRATED X-RAY VISION LITERALLY BLAZES FROM SUPERMAN'S INTENSE EYES AND FOCUSES ON THE STEEL STRANDS...
IT'S WORKING! THE CONCENTRATED HEAT IS MELTING THE WEB!
BREAKING FREE, SUPERMAN WHIPS THE INDESTRUCTIBLE SPIDER-MACHINE ABOUT,
THEN LETS FLY!
RIGHT INTO THE SUN!
IT IS THEN THAT SUPERMAN FINDS HIS FIRST IMPORTANT CLUE
THIS FEATHER DROPPED FROM THE MACHINE! IT'S A FEATHER WHICH BELONGS TO CERTAIN SPECIES OF THE BIRD OF PARADISE-- FOUND ONLY IN THE AMAZON JUNGLE! AT LAST-- I'VE FOUND THE HIDING PLACE OF THE MACHINES!
LATER, IN THE DENSE AMAZON JUNGLE SUPERMAN VIEWS A STAGGERING SIGHT...
AN ALIEN ROCKET SHIP-- MILES LONG! THE OTHER SUPERMAN IS FROM ANOTHER WORLD!

WARILY APPROACHING THE ALIEN SPACE SHIP, SUPERMAN LOOKS THROUGH A PORTHOLE AND SEES...
A SHADOWY FIGURE-- HUNCHED OVER A BANK OF COMPLICATED DIALS! THE OTHER SUPERMAN!
TENSING, SUPERMAN PREPARES TO BATTLE FOR THE LIFE OF HIS ADOPTED PLANET!
THIS PLANET, EARTH, HAS BEEN GOOD TO ME EVER SINCE I CAME HERE AS AN ORPHAN FROM KRYPTON! THIS IS ONE WAY I CAN SHOW MY GRATITUDE!
AS SUPERMAN ENTERS THE ALIEN SPACE SHIP, THE SHADOWY FIGURE RISES--AND TURNS!
GREAT SCOTT! THE OTHER SUPERMAN IS A ROBOT!
AGAIN, SUPERMAN PREPARES FOR HIS GREATEST BATTLE-- WHEN SUDDENLY THE ROBOT SPEAKS!
WHAT IS YOUR NEXT COMMAND, MASTER JOR-EL?
JOR-EL! MY FATHER'S NAME!
"THE ROBOT MISTOOK ME FOR MY FATHER BECAUSE OF THE FAMILY RESEMBLANCE! BUT MY FATHER DIED IN THE EXPLOSION OF MY NATIVE PLANET, KRYPTON!
MY FATHER WAS A MAN OF PEACE! WHY SHOULD HE HAVE SENT MACHINES OF DESTRUCTION TO EARTH? WHY SHOULD HE HAVE WANTED TO WAR AGAINST EARTH? WHY?
10

THEN, ON THE SPACESHIP'S FLOOR, SUPERMAN FINDS A FALLEN BOOK...
A DIARY! MY FATHER'S DIARY! PERHAPS IT CAN EXPLAIN THIS MYSTERY!
THIS IS WHAT THE DIARY REVEALS
TODAY A NATION ON KRYPTON IS SHOWING SIGNS OF WAR-- WAR ON OUR PLANET WHERE THERE HAS BEEN NO WAR FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS!
"I HAVE BUILT A GIGANTIC SPACE SHIP AND AM LOADING IT WITH OUTLAWED WAR WEAPONS FROM A HISTORICAL MUSEUM..
YES, MASTER!
HURRY, Z-4!
"I HAVE LAUNCHED THE SHIP TO AN ARTIFICIAL SATELLITE ON WHICH I HAVE CONSTRUCTED A PROP CITY..."
"I HAVE ABANDONED MY PROJECT--FOR SOMETHING OF FAR GREATER IMPORTANCE..
KRYPTON'S URANIUM CORE IS BUILDING BY CHAIN REACTION INTO AN ATOMIC BOMB THAT WILL DESTROY OUR PLANET!
"WORKED BY MY ROBOT, THE MACHINES WILL DESTROY THE CITY--AND THIS PROVING GROUND WILL REMIND KRYPTONIANS HOW HORRIBLE WAR CAN BE!"
HOW TERRIBLE!
THERE MUST NEVER BE ANOTHER WAR!

JOR-EL'S DIARY CONTINUES--"I HAVE TOLD THE COUNCIL OF OUR PLANET'S DANGER, BUT THEY LAUGHED AT ME..."

OUR SON MUST HAVE HIS CHANCE FOR LIFE! WE WILL SEND HIM TO ANOTHER PLANET IN THE MODEL OF THE SHIP WE LAUNCHED WITH THE WAR WEAPONS!

HERE, JOR-EL'S DIARY ENDS ABRUPTLY, BUT SUPERMAN CAN GUESS THE REST...

WHEN KRYPTON EXPLODED, IT DETONATED THE ARTIFICIAL SATELLITE--AND MY ROCKET WAS NOT THE ONLY ONE FLUNG FROM KRYPTON'S ORBIT!

"OBVIOUSLY, IT MUST HAVE DRIFTED INTO SPACE FOR MANY YEARS TILL IT WAS DRAWN TO EARTH--AFTER IT LANDED, THE ROBOT AUTOMATICALLY SET THE MACHINES TO WORK!"

I AM TRAINED TO CARRY OUT ORDERS! I MUST SEND THE MACHINES ON THEIR MISSION!

NOW SUPERMAN KNOWS WHAT HE MUST DO--AND HE HASTILY BURROWS DEEP INTO EARTH...

I MUST MAKE SURE THE SHIP AND ITS WEAPONS ARE NEVER FOUND BY EVIL MEN WHO CAN USE THEM TO SET UP A DICTATORSHIP!

DEEP INTO THE CENTER OF EARTH SUPERMAN CARRIES THE SPACE SHIP--WHERE THE MOLTEN CORE CONSUMES THE SUPER-MENACE FROM KRYPTON!

STRANGE THAT ALL MY DETECTIVE WORK HAS LED ME TO DISCOVER THAT THE OTHER SUPERMAN WAS MY FATHER!

BE MY GUEST AT PALISADES AMUSEMENT PARK, NEW JERSEY.
THIS COUPON ENTITLES YOU TO
FREE ADMISSION-
FREE ACTS--
FREE PARKING!
ADMIT ONE (1) To
PALISADES AMUSEMENT PARK
NEW JERSEY
GOOD MONDAYS and FRIDAYS
(EXCEPT HOLIDAYS) UNTIL 9 P.M.
Direct Buses from N.Y. 167th St. & B'way
41st St. & 8th Ave.
WORTH 25¢
THIS COUPON APPEARS IN ALL MAY ISSUES
SUPERMAN DC

STOPS A ROBBERY
THEY'RE AWAY ON VACATION
BOY, LOOK AT THAT YOUNGSTER GO!
SURE, IT'S WINGS WINCHESTER GAY HE WANTS US!
AND THEY JUST LOOK TERRIFIC TOO
SUPER FAST!
FREE! BRAND NEW.
FELLOWS AND GIRLS! LET MY FREE BOOKLET SHOW YOU HOW TO SKATE BETTER
IT'S WINGS' FREE PRESENT TO YOU! JUST SEND A POST CARD TO:
"WINGS" WINCHESTER, WINCHESTER SKATES, OLIN MATHESON CHEMICAL CORP. NEW HAVEN 4 CONN.
Be sure to write your name and full address on the other side of the postcard
GET YOUR SUPER SPEED ROLLER SKATES TODAY!

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U.S.

CONGO BILL with [illegible]

THE JUNGLE GRAPEVINE CRACKLES WITH GRIM NEWS FROM CONGO BILL: "DANGER! KEEP OUT OF THE FORESTS! ANIMALS STAMPEDING!" BUT THEN THE FAMED ADVENTURER DISOBEYS HIS OWN ORDER, AND EMBARKS ON A SAFARI INTO THE VERY JUNGLE HE IS TRYING TO QUARANTINE! WHY?? YOU'LL BE AMAZED BY THE STARTLING ANSWER AND THE STRANGE EVENTS THAT FOLLOW, WHEN CONGO BILL ENTERS

THE JUNGLE OF DOOM

CONGO BILL! YOU GOING CRAZY? HOW YOU GONNA FIGHT ALL THEM WILD BUFFALO?

I'M NOT SURE, JANU... BUT I MUST GET PAST THEM SOME-HOW!

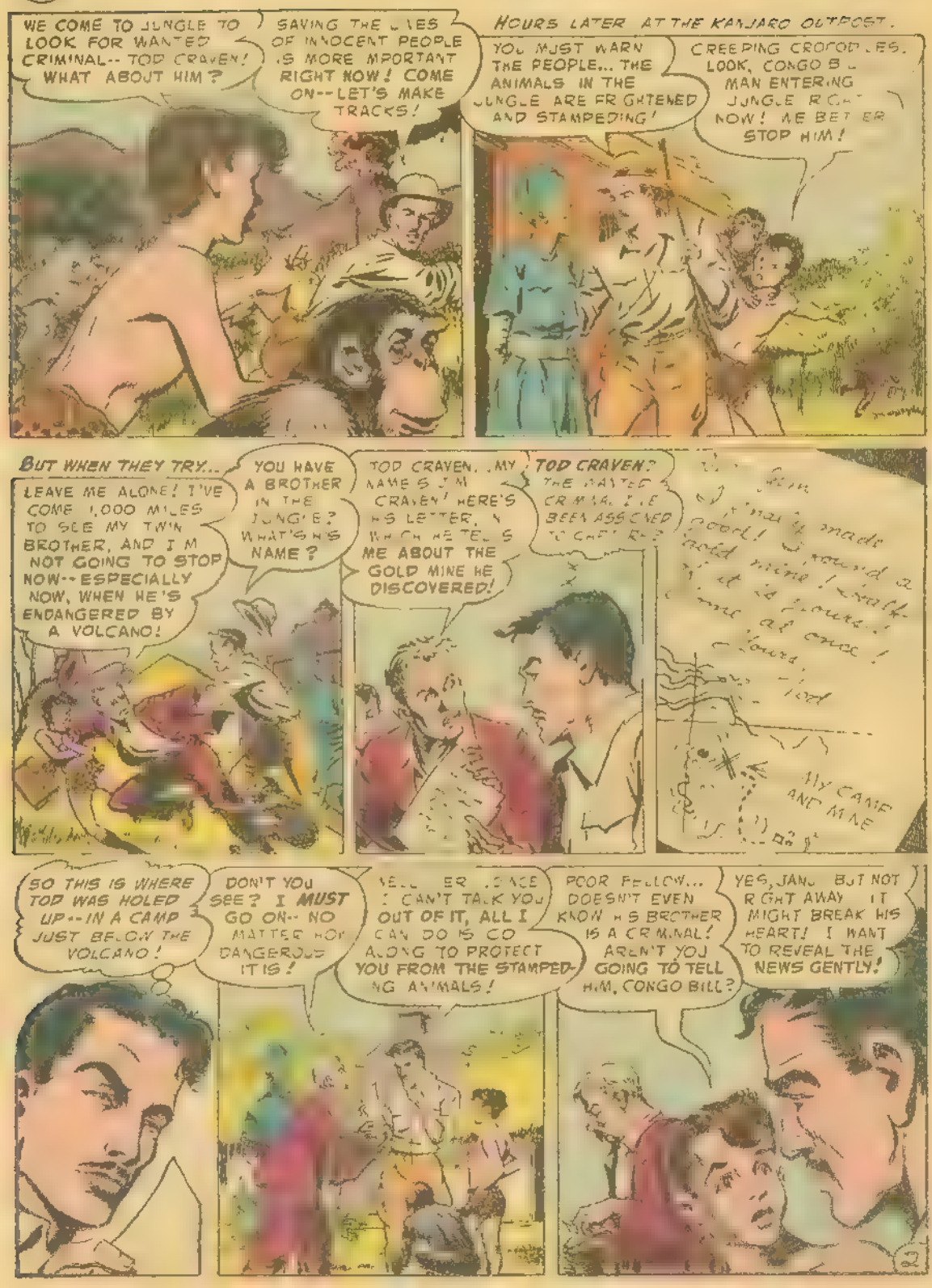
DEEP IN AFRICA, ONE MORNING, NATIVES PANIC AND WILD BEASTS STAMPEDE IN TERROR, AS A FRANTIC CRY PIERCES THE AIR . . .

VOLCANO ERUPT, RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

NOT FAR AWAY, CONGO BILL AND HIS YOUNG FRIEND, JANU, INTERRUPT AN IMPORTANT MISSION AS THE DANGER NEARS...

JANU, WE MUST GO TO THE OUTPOST AT KANJARO AT ONCE -- AND WARN TRAVELERS AGAINST ENTERING THE JUNGLE! WITH THE ANIMALS STAMPEDING AFTER THE ERUPTION, IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!

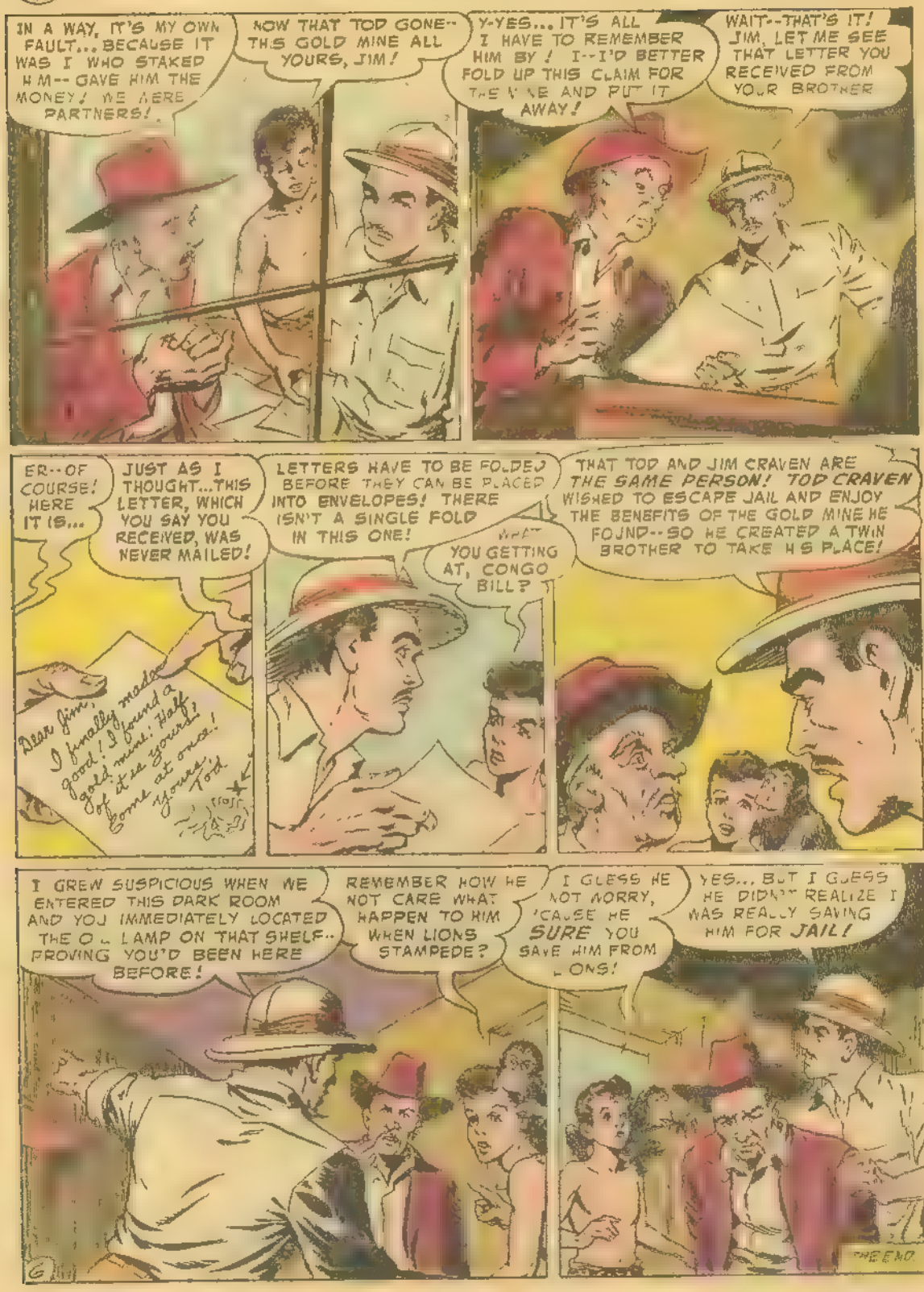
BUT WAIT, CONGO BILL -- YOU FORGET IMPORTANT THING . . .


WE COME TO JUNGLE TO LOOK FOR WANTED CRIMINAL-- TOD CRAVEN! WHAT ABOUT HIM?
SAVING THE LIVES OF INNOCENT PEOPLE IS MORE IMPORTANT RIGHT NOW! COME ON--LET'S MAKE TRACKS!
HOURS LATER AT THE KANJARO OUTPOST.
YOU MUST WARN THE PEOPLE... THE ANIMALS IN THE JUNGLE ARE FRIGHTENED AND STAMPEDING!
CREEPING CROCODILES. LOOK, CONGO B... MAN ENTERING JUNGLE RIGHT NOW! WE BETTER STOP HIM!
BUT WHEN THEY TRY...
LEAVE ME ALONE! I'VE COME 1,000 MILES TO SEE MY TWIN BROTHER, AND I'M NOT GOING TO STOP NOW--ESPECIALLY NOW, WHEN HE'S ENDANGERED BY A VOLCANO!
YOU HAVE A BROTHER IN THE JUNGLE? WHAT'S HIS NAME?
TOD CRAVEN... MY NAME'S JIM CRAVEN! HERE'S HIS LETTER, WHICH TELLS ME ABOUT THE GOLD MINE HE DISCOVERED!
TOD CRAVEN? THE WANTED CRIMINAL! BEEN ASSIGNED TO CHECK?
Jim, I've made a good gold mine! Walk- it is yours... come at once! Yours, Tod
MY CAMP AND MINE
SO THIS IS WHERE TOD WAS HOLED UP--IN A CAMP JUST BELOW THE VOLCANO!
DON'T YOU SEE? I MUST GO ON-- NO MATTER HOW DANGEROUS IT IS!
WELL, THEN, SINCE I CAN'T TALK YOU OUT OF IT, ALL I CAN DO IS GO ALONG TO PROTECT YOU FROM THE STAMPEDING ANIMALS!
POOR FELLOW... DOESN'T EVEN KNOW HIS BROTHER IS A CRIMINAL! AREN'T YOU GOING TO TELL HIM, CONGO BILL?
YES, JANE, BUT NOT RIGHT AWAY! IT MIGHT BREAK HIS HEART! I WANT TO REVEAL THE NEWS GENTLY!
2

THUS, SOME TIME LATER, AS THE JUNGLE PARTY STOPS FOR ITS FIRST REST..
ER JIM, I-I'M AFRAID I MUST TELL YOU SOMETHING ABOUT YOUR BROTHER TOD!
YES? WHAT IS IT?
BUT BEFORE CONGO BILL CAN REPLY...
LEAPING LIONS! OVER THERE... A WHOLE HERD OF STAMPEDING RHINOS CHARGING AT US--AND NO PLACE TO HIDE!
HMM.. QUICKLY-CROUCH DOWN BEHIND THIS BUSH!
YOU KIDDING, CONGO BILL? HOW THIS LITTLE BUSH GONNA STOP ALL THEM ANGRY ANIMALS?
YOU'VE OVERLOOKED SOMETHING, JAN
THIS IS A THORN BUSH-- THE RHINOS EAT IT FOOD! THEY'D NEVER TRAMPLE IT!
THAT SMART QUICK THINKING CONGO BILL!
AFTER THE RHINOS THUNDER OFF..
NOW IS THE TIME TO TELL JIM ABOUT HIS BROTHER!
POOR JIM.. I BET HE TAKE IT VERY HARD!
INDEED, WHEN THE ADVENTURER BREAKS THE SAD NEWS
CHOKE.. P-POOR TOD.. HE WAS ALWAYS A WILD ONE :SOB: BUT IT'S HARD TO THINK THAT HE'S A--A FUGITIVE!
SORRY THAT I'M THE ONE WHO MUST TAKE HIM IN, JIM--BUT IT'S MY DUTY! LET'S GO..

NO SOONER DO THEY START OUT, HOWEVER, THAN A NEW MENACE ARISES...
LIONS!... COMING THIS WAY!
HURRY-- UP THIS TREE!
BUT AS CONGO BILL AND JANU REACH A HIGH LIMB...
HUNGRY HIPPOS! JIM CRAVEN STILL ON GROUND?
JIM! COME UP HERE AT ONCE! THE LIONS ARE GETTING CLOSE!
NO... I--I DON'T CARE WHAT HAPPENS TO ME ANYMORE!
WELL, I DO! QUICK, JANU-- THIS SPOT CALLS FOR A HUMAN LADDER!
WITHIN SECONDS...
OKAY, CHOTA-- NOW IT YOUR TURN!
SWIFTLY, THE THREE LOCK LIMBS AND START SWINGING BACK AND FORTH, IN AN EVER-WIDENING AREA.
--TILL FINALLY...
WE DID IT!
AND AFTER THE LIONS RACE PAST...
WHEW! THAT SURE CLOSE!
LET'S GO... WE'RE ALMOST AT THE CAMPSITE!

SOON, AS THEY NEAR THEIR DESTINATION..
THE ERUPTION CAUSED QUITE A LOT OF DAMAGE! I--I HOPE NOTHING HAPPENED TO TOD!
CAREFUL, CONGO BILL--TOD CRAVEN DANGEROUS MAN!
PLEASE--DON'T SHOOT HIM! LET ME TALK TO HIM I--I'LL MAKE HIM COME OUT!
GO AHEAD--I'D PREFER THAT HE SURRENDERED PEACEABLY!
TOD! THIS IS JIM - YOUR BROTHER... I'M HERE WITH CONGO BILL! COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!
NO ANSWER.. MAYBE WE BETTER GO INSIDE SHACK!
WHEN THEY ENTER...
IT SO DARK INS DE-- I CAN HARDLY SEE A THING!
WAIT A MINUTE--I'LL LIGHT AN OIL LAMP!
A MOMENT LATER...
WHY--TOD ISN'T HERE! I DON'T GET T-HE WOULDN'T JUST GO AWAY AND LEAVE THESE VALUABLE PAPERS HERE!
HMM
WAIT--LOOK OUT HERE, CONGO BILL!
A CRACK IN THE EARTH CAUSED BY THE ERUPTION! YOU THINK TOD FELL INTO IT?
Y-YES, YES--THERE'S HIS RIFLE LYING ALONGSIDE IT.., AND ONE OF HIS SHOES! OH, MY POOR BROTHER--WHAT A TERRIBLE WAY TO DIE!


IN A WAY, IT'S MY OWN FAULT... BECAUSE IT WAS I WHO STAKED H M-- GAVE HIM THE MONEY! WE WERE PARTNERS!
NOW THAT TOD GONE-- THIS GOLD MINE ALL YOURS, JIM!
Y-YES... IT'S ALL I HAVE TO REMEMBER HIM BY! I--I'D BETTER FOLD UP THIS CLAIM FOR THE MINE AND PUT IT AWAY!
WAIT--THAT'S IT! JIM, LET ME SEE THAT LETTER YOU RECEIVED FROM YOUR BROTHER
ER--OF COURSE! HERE IT IS...
JUST AS I THOUGHT...THIS LETTER, WHICH YOU SAY YOU RECEIVED, WAS NEVER MAILED!
Dear Jim, I finally made a good! I found a gold mine! Half of it is yours! Come at once! Yours, Tod
LETTERS HAVE TO BE FOLDED BEFORE THEY CAN BE PLACED INTO ENVELOPES! THERE ISN'T A SINGLE FOLD IN THIS ONE!
WHAT YOU GETTING AT, CONGO BILL?
THAT TOD AND JIM CRAVEN ARE THE SAME PERSON! TOD CRAVEN WISHED TO ESCAPE JAIL AND ENJOY THE BENEFITS OF THE GOLD MINE HE FOUND--SO HE CREATED A TWIN BROTHER TO TAKE H S PLACE!
I GREW SUSPICIOUS WHEN WE ENTERED THIS DARK ROOM AND YOU IMMEDIATELY LOCATED THE O L LAMP ON THAT SHELF.. PROVING YOU'D BEEN HERE BEFORE!
REMEMBER HOW HE NOT CARE WHAT HAPPEN TO HIM WHEN LIONS STAMPEDE?
I GUESS HE NOT WORRY, 'CAUSE HE SURE YOU SAVE HIM FROM L ONS!
YES... BUT I GUESS HE DIDN'T REALIZE I WAS REALLY SAVING HIM FOR JAIL!
THE END

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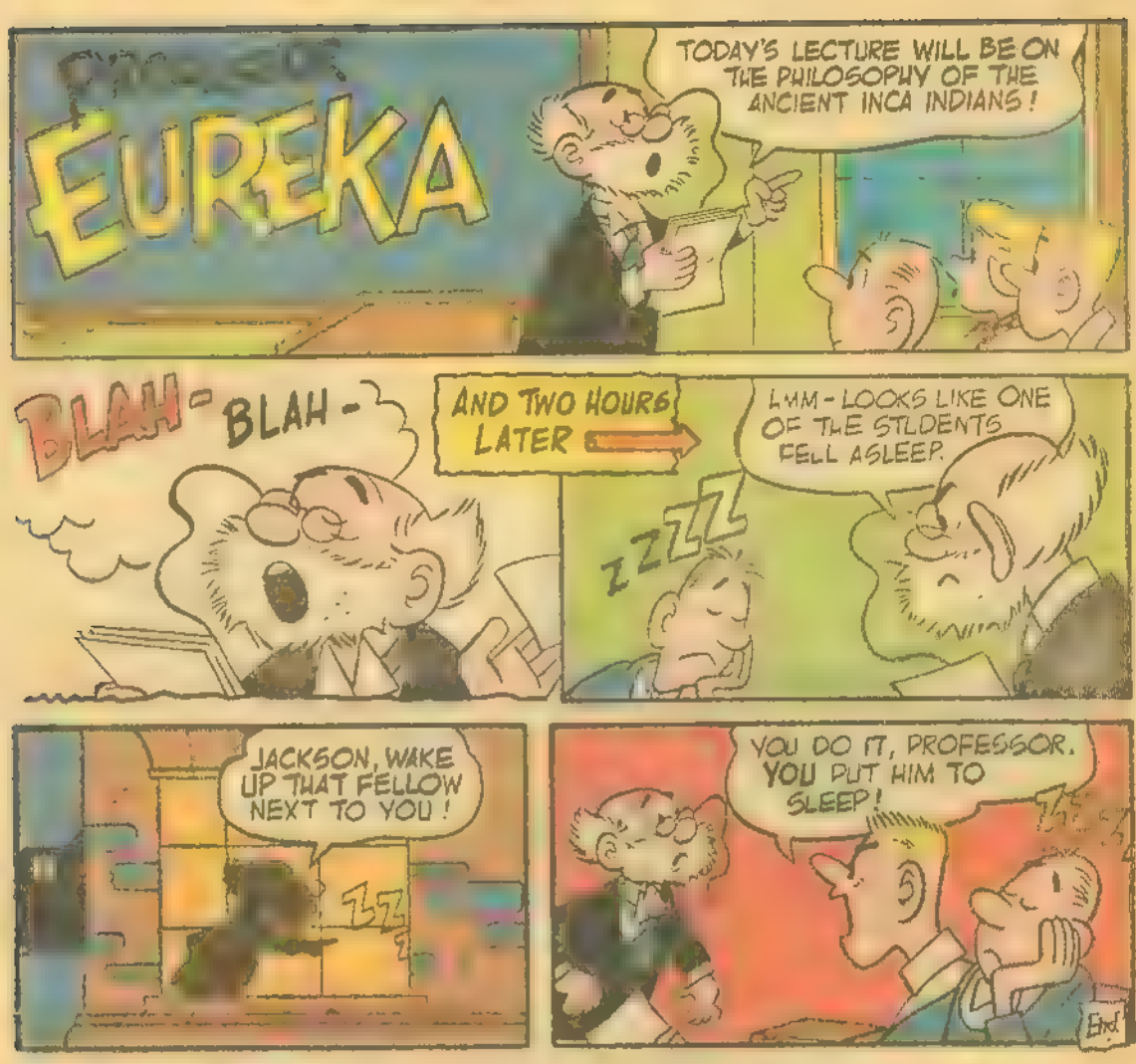

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The Mystery of the Ghost Bomb

Now, Military Men Are Considering the Use of Shock Waves as War Weapons of the Future

ONE afternoon, in Chicago, a tremendous blast shook the downtown area of the metropolis. Merchants stared in amazement as their plate glass windows were shattered. In offices, showers of plaster rained down on the occupants. Chimneys rocked, and television antennas were blown off rooftops.

Rumors spread throughout the city like wildfire. Some people thought the incident was the result of an earthquake. Others were convinced that a bomb had exploded. Still others vowed they had seen a flying saucer land.

The amazing part of this incident, at first, was that the police were unable to disprove any of the wild theories, for they could find no cause for the explosion.

In the weeks that followed, similar blasts were reported from New York and California. And in every case, no evidence of a bomb was found by desperate searchers.

Newspapers began referring to the "ghost bomb." Today, even though the cause of the blast is known, the name has stuck.

What the startled cities heard was the so-called sonic boom, a thunderous blast that is set off when a jet airplane flies faster than the speed of sound.

What accounted for the ghost-like aspect of the blast was that the plane might be flying so high that it was invisible to the naked eye. Searchers were unable, therefore, to see anything in the sky to account for the thunderous explosion.

Nor could they, of course, see the invisible shock wave that hurtled earthward until it struck with the impact of a giant hammer blow.

Today, fliers are forbidden to "crack through the sound barrier" over cities despite the fact that recent findings indicate that supersonic flight, under controlled conditions, will cause no damage. But scientists admit that not only do they not know very much about the "ghost bomb" as yet, but they are studying the mystery blast as a possible weapon of the future.

In the beginning, it was thought the one great, single blast followed the jet's flight through the sound barrier.

Further investigation proved this theory false.

What actually happens when a plane at 40,000 feet is pushed over into a dive and accelerated to supersonic speed is that a pattern of shock waves start earthward at the same speed of the plane, and these waves cling to the plane's surface while it is diving.

Then, when the plane pulls out of its dive, slowing to subsonic speed, the shock waves desert the plane and continue their earthbound flight alone.

As the separate shock waves race toward the ground by themselves, they combine, the stronger waves gathering up the weaker ones. By the time they reach the earth, they strike with one, two, or three explosions in place of the original ones.

Authorities had observed the powerful punch of the "ghost bomb." But it was only recently that they succeeded in measuring its real strength. According to them, the shock wave strikes the ground with the force of a 140-mile-an-hour hurricane, and it exerts a pressure of 40 pounds per square foot!

Can the ghost bomb be eliminated by mufflers of some kind? Experts say, No. Recent experiments have shown that the force can be controlled by flight regulations, but the complete elimination of the blast is impossible.

However, experts are not concerned with doing away with the sonic boom as they are with adapting it for possible wartime uses.

Not long ago, an amazing demonstration was conducted by an Air Force jet pilot on controlled destruction by the "ghost bomb."

The jet jockey started his dive at 43,000 feet. His target was a long, low structure especially built for the test. The "dive-bombing" was kept on the same path by means of radar-tracking devices.

Putting his jet into a steep dive, the test-pilot raced through the sound barrier, setting up the expected shock waves. Then, at a scheduled point, he pulled out of the dive, reducing his travel to subsonic speed. The shock waves left his craft and headed straight for the test structure.

Three thunderous blasts, heard in rapid succession, tore into the roof, sweeping it off the rest of the structure, and depositing it on a cow pasture 100 yards away.

The pilot, meanwhile, was heading up to his original starting point for another "ghost bomb" dive. This time, however, he brought his craft closer to the earth before pulling out of the dive.

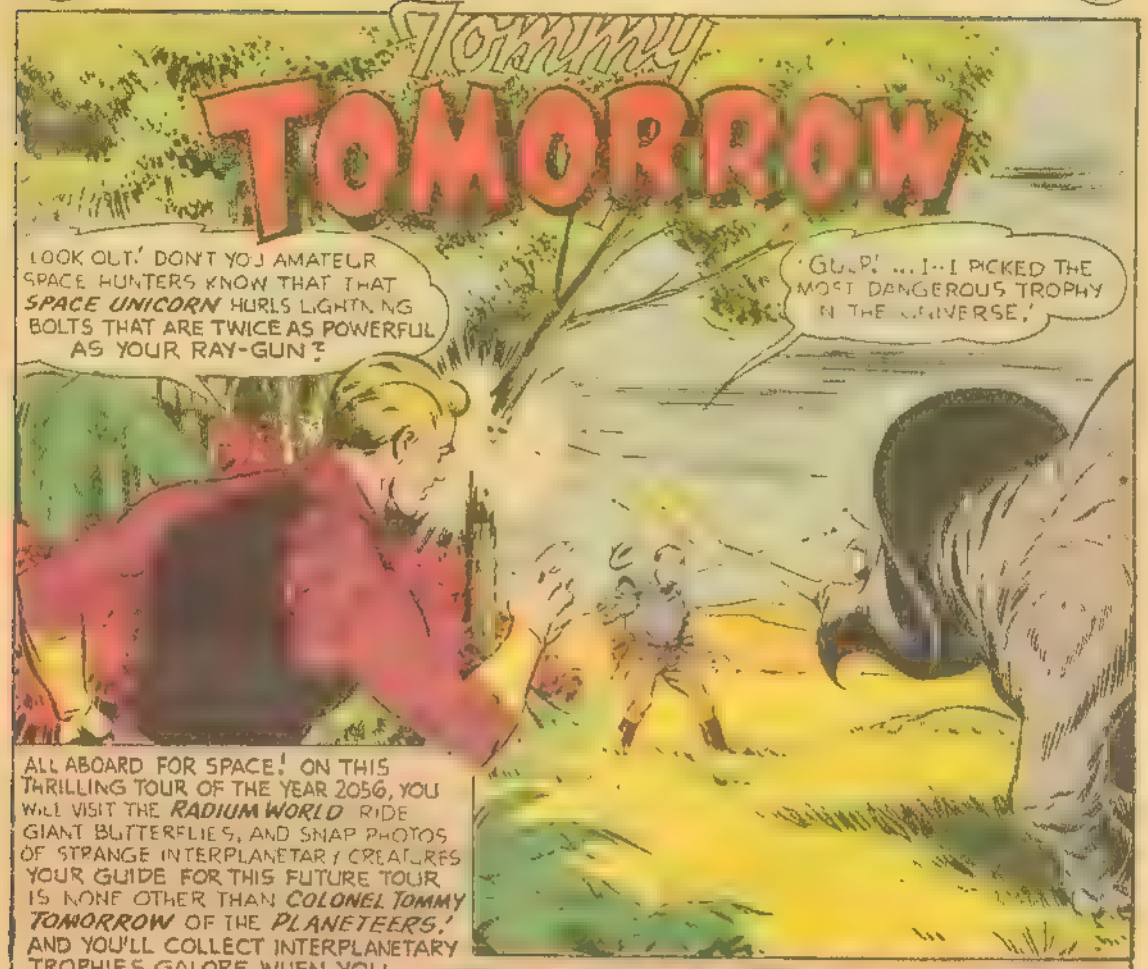
And, as he hoped, the resulting "ghost bombs" struck the structure lower down. The blasts ripped off a heavy door, tore into the interior of the building, wreaking havoc inside. Furniture was crushed against the walls; windows were blown out; and one entire brick wall crumpled.

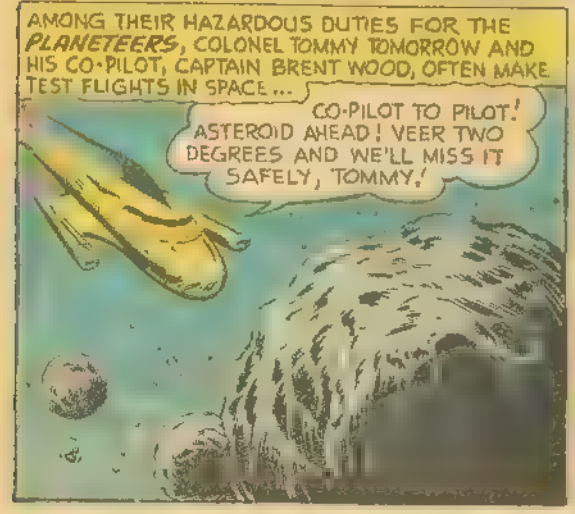
This was the first time in history that sound waves, unleashed by a plane flying faster than the speed of sound, had been aimed at a target, and destroyed it!

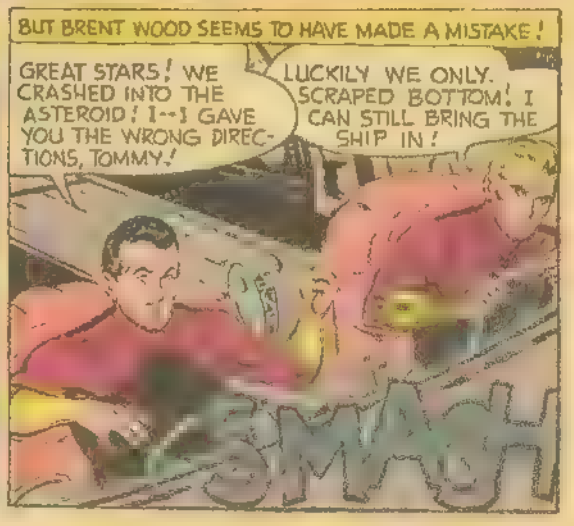
Military authorities aren't confiding in anyone, but it is safe to say that great advances will yet be made in this new, mysterious type of "ghost bombing!"

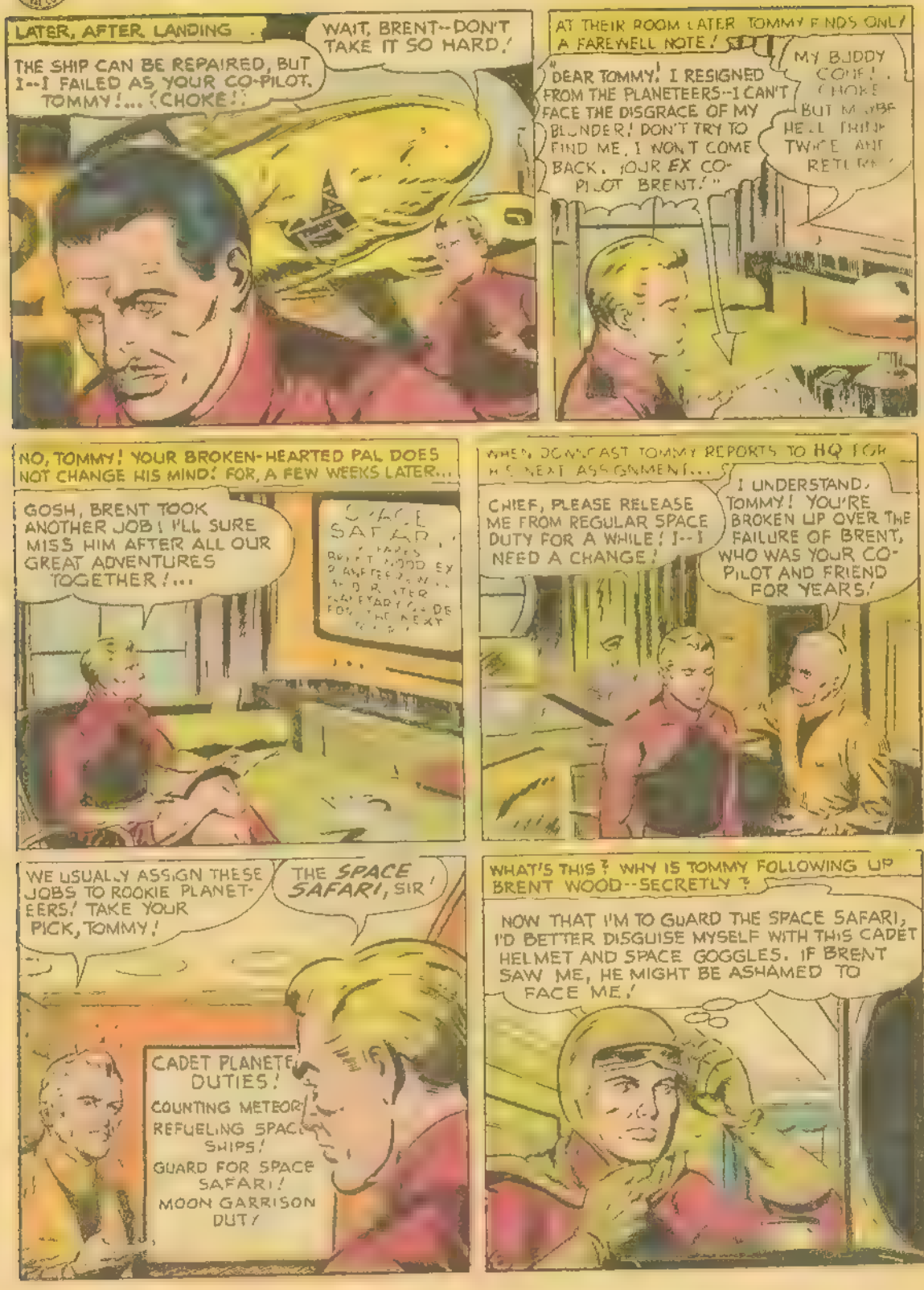
—*John MacKenzie*

Tommy TOMORROW





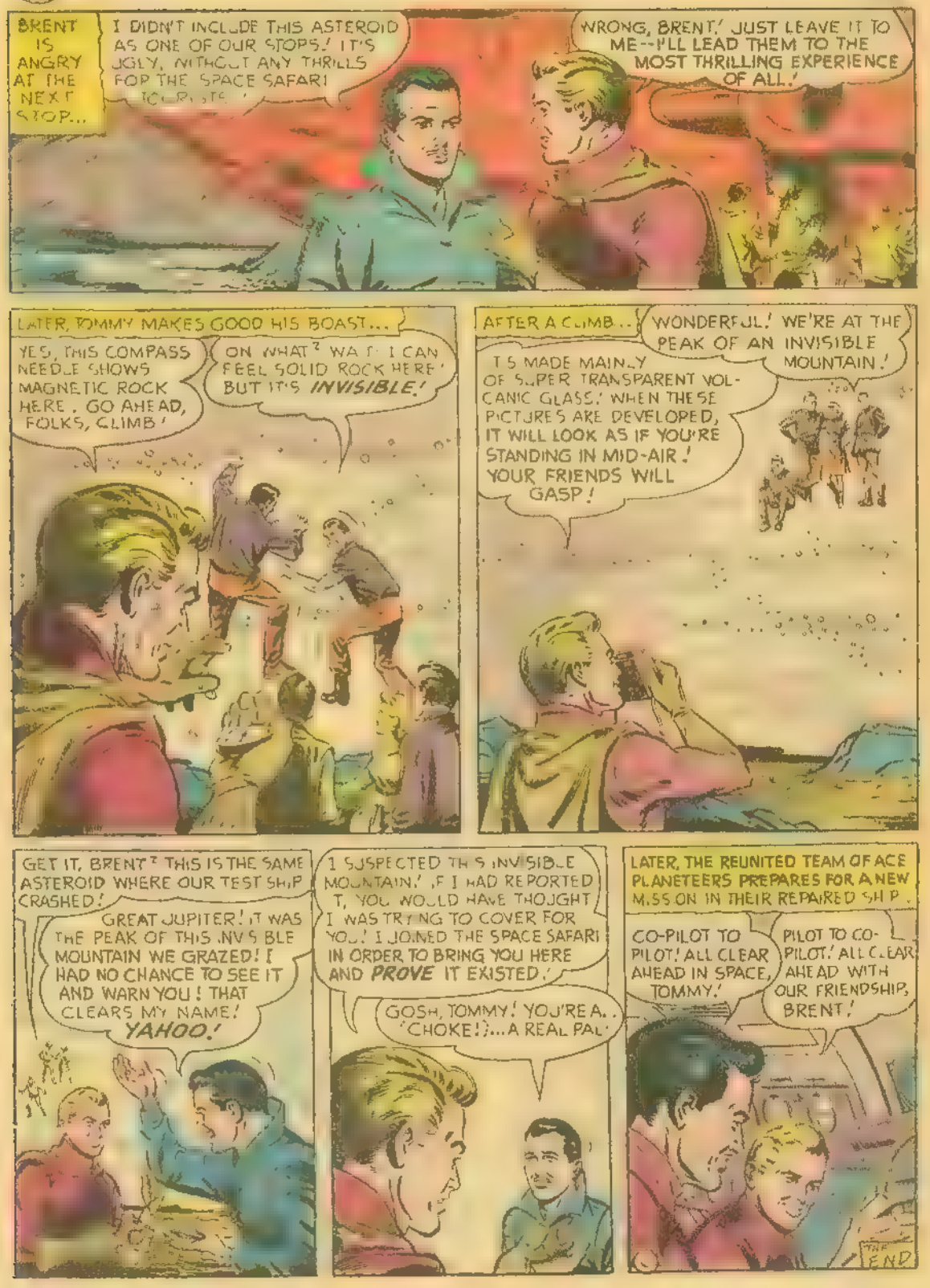



LATER, AFTER LANDING
WAIT, BRENT--DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD!
THE SHIP CAN BE REPAIRED, BUT I--I FAILED AS YOUR CO-PILOT, TOMMY!... (CHOKE!)
AT THEIR ROOM LATER TOMMY FINDS ONLY A FAREWELL NOTE!
"DEAR TOMMY! I RESIGNED FROM THE PLANETEERS--I CAN'T FACE THE DISGRACE OF MY BLUNDER! DON'T TRY TO FIND ME, I WON'T COME BACK. YOUR EX CO-PILOT BRENT!"
MY BUDDY GONE!.. (CHOKE) BUT MAYBE HE'LL THINK TWICE AND RETURN!
NO, TOMMY! YOUR BROKEN-HEARTED PAL DOES NOT CHANGE HIS MIND! FOR, A FEW WEEKS LATER...
GOSH, BRENT TOOK ANOTHER JOB! I'LL SURE MISS HIM AFTER ALL OUR GREAT ADVENTURES TOGETHER!...
WHEN JOHNCAST TOMMY REPORTS TO HQ FOR HIS NEXT ASSIGNMENT...
CHIEF, PLEASE RELEASE ME FROM REGULAR SPACE DUTY FOR A WHILE! I--I NEED A CHANGE!
I UNDERSTAND, TOMMY! YOU'RE BROKEN UP OVER THE FAILURE OF BRENT, WHO WAS YOUR CO-PILOT AND FRIEND FOR YEARS!
WE USUALLY ASSIGN THESE JOBS TO ROOKIE PLANETEERS! TAKE YOUR PICK, TOMMY!
THE SPACE SAFARI, SIR!
CADET PLANETEER DUTIES!
COUNTING METEORS!
REFUELING SPACE SHIPS!
GUARD FOR SPACE SAFARI!
MOON GARRISON DUTY!
WHAT'S THIS? WHY IS TOMMY FOLLOWING UP BRENT WOOD--SECRETLY?
NOW THAT I'M TO GUARD THE SPACE SAFARI, I'D BETTER DISGUISE MYSELF WITH THIS CADET HELMET AND SPACE GOGGLES. IF BRENT SAW ME, HE MIGHT BE ASHAMED TO FACE ME!

WHEN TOMMY REPORTS TO SPACE GUIDE BRENT WOOD IN THE ROLE OF CADET THOMAS MORROW,"...
ALL ABOARD FOR THE SPACE SAFARI! ENTER, CADET THOMAS MORROW!
IT WORKED! BRENT DON'T RECOGNIZE ME! HOPE MY PLAN SUCCEEDS LATER—TO CLEAR HIS NAME!
AFTER TAKE-OFF, BRENT WOOD BRIEFS HIS SPACE GUARD ON HIS DUTIES!
AS YOU KNOW, CADET—THESE TOURISTS WILL [illegible] EXCITING WONDERS [illegible] SPACE! YOUR JOB IS TO PREVENT DANGER, AS WE FOLLOW THE INTERPLANETARY TREK! PREPARED!
FIRST STOP IS THE JUNGLE ASTEROID!
SOON, ON A WILD JUNGLE ASTEROID...
REMEMBER, FOLKS! THE BEASTS ARE TAME UNLESS YOU SHOOT AT THEM! TAKE PICTURES ONLY—NO HUNTING ALLOWED!
I HOPE THEY ALL HEED THAT WARNING!
BUT ONE EAGER AMATEUR BIG-GAME HUNTER CARRIES A CONCEALED RAY GUN!
A SPACE UNICORN! WHAT A TROPHY HIS HORN WILL MAKE IN MY HUNTING LODGE ON EARTH!
SUSPECTING HIS MOTIVE, TOMMY HAS FOLLOWED, REALIZING THE SPACE UNICORN IS THE MOST DANGEROUS BIG-GAME IN THE UNIVERSE!
THE SPACE UNICORN HURLS POWERFUL LIGHTNING BOLTS FROM ITS HORN! THAT HUNTER WILL BE ELECTROCUTED! LUCKY I FOUND THIS CHUNK OF COPPER ORE! GOT TO HIT THE HORN!

THE COPPER SHORT-CIRCUITED HIS ELECTRICAL CHARGE AND KNOCKED THE BEAST UNCONSCIOUS!
GREAT NEBULA! I--I WOULD HAVE BEEN ELECTROCUTED! I WAS A--A FOOL TO HUNT THE UNICORN... GULP!
HERE, SIR! TAKE THIS HORN OF A DEAD UNICORN, WITH ITS LIGHTNING CHARGE GONE!
THANKS, CADET! I STILL GOT MY TROPHY- THE SAFE WAY!
WHEN THE SPACE SAFARI NEXT STOPS AT THE RADIUM WORLD...
LOOK! WE ALL GLOW FROM THE RADIUM IN THE GROUND!
REMEMBER, FOLKS! IF YOU STAND STILL, THE RADIATIONS CAN HARM YOU! KEEP RUNNING!
BUT I WANT MY PICTURE TAKEN TO SHOW MY FRIENDS BACK HOME HOW I GLOW! I INSIST, CADET!
HOW CAN I? IF SHE WEARS A PROTECTIVE SUIT LIKE ME TO STAND STILL, SHE WON'T GLOW! AND IF SHE RUNS, THE PICTURE WILL BE BLURRED!
TOMMY SOLVES THE PROBLEM...
ON THIS RAFT I MADE, SHE'S MOVING DOWNSTREAM, SAFE FROM STANDING STILL IN THE RAYS! NOW I CAN SNAP HER, WITHOUT BLURRING!
NEXT, ON A WORLD OF LIGHT GRAVITY WHERE EVEN A MOUNTAIN WEIGHS ONLY A FEW POUNDS!
I CAN LIFT THE EDGE OF THIS MOUNTAIN! HA! HA! JUST CALL ME SAMSON!
BUT THAT WILL RELEASE MOLTEN LAVA FROM UNDER THE MOUNTAIN! WAIT-- I SEE WHAT I NEED, NOT FAR OFF!
41

TOMMY PERFORMS AS A HERCULES BUT NOT FOR THE CAMERA!
I WAS CARRIED THIS SMALL GLACIER HERE! THAT'LL FREEZE THE LAVA BEFORE IT FLOWS OVER OUR SHIP!
THEN, ON A WORLD OF GIANT INSECTS...
YIPPEE! RIDE 'EM, COWBOY! THESE TAME INSECTS ARE GREAT FUN.
YES--BUT I SEE DANGER AHEAD FOR HIM! LUCKILY, THIS "HORSE FLY" IS FASTER THAN HIS BUTTERFLY! ER...GIDDYAP!
HELP! GIANT SPIDER WEB! THE BUTTERFLY WON'T TURN IN TIME!
GOT TO BLAST THE WEB OPEN!
SECONDS LATER...
WHEW! THAT LET HIM THROUGH JUST IN TIME!
BUT, MEANWHILE, BRENT WOOD IS SUSPICIOUS AT THE "CADET'S" AMAZING EXPLOITS...
NO MERE ROOKIE PLANETEER COULD PERFORM LIKE THAT... AH, I THOUGHT SO! TOMMY TOMORROW! IF YOU'RE TRYING TO GET ME BACK IN THE SERVICE, YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME!
BUT, BRENT! YOU DON'T REALLY BLUNDER AND RUIN OUR TEST FLIGHT BEFORE! PLEASE LISTEN....
YOU'RE ONLY SAYING THAT OUT OF PITY, TOMMY. YOU KNOW I'M WASHED UP AS A PLANETEER! LET ME ALONE!
POOR BRENT! MY ONLY HOPE IS OUR NEXT STOP! I SECRETLY ADDED IT TO HIS SPACE SAFARI LIST!


BRENT IS ANGRY AT THE NEXT STOP...
I DIDN'T INCLUDE THIS ASTEROID AS ONE OF OUR STOPS! IT'S UGLY, WITHOUT ANY THRILLS FOR THE SPACE SAFARI TOURISTS!
WRONG, BRENT! JUST LEAVE IT TO ME--I'LL LEAD THEM TO THE MOST THRILLING EXPERIENCE OF ALL!
LATER, TOMMY MAKES GOOD HIS BOAST...
YES, THIS COMPASS NEEDLE SHOWS MAGNETIC ROCK HERE. GO AHEAD, FOLKS, CLIMB!
ON WHAT? WAIT! I CAN FEEL SOLID ROCK HERE! BUT IT'S INVISIBLE!
AFTER A CLIMB...
WONDERFUL! WE'RE AT THE PEAK OF AN INVISIBLE MOUNTAIN!
IT IS MADE MAINLY OF SUPER TRANSPARENT VOLCANIC GLASS! WHEN THESE PICTURES ARE DEVELOPED, IT WILL LOOK AS IF YOU'RE STANDING IN MID-AIR! YOUR FRIENDS WILL GASP!
GET IT, BRENT? THIS IS THE SAME ASTEROID WHERE OUR TEST SHIP CRASHED!
GREAT JUPITER! IT WAS THE PEAK OF THIS INVISIBLE MOUNTAIN WE GRAZED! I HAD NO CHANCE TO SEE IT AND WARN YOU! THAT CLEARS MY NAME! YAHOO!
I SUSPECTED THIS INVISIBLE MOUNTAIN! IF I HAD REPORTED IT, YOU WOULD HAVE THOUGHT I WAS TRYING TO COVER FOR YOU! I JOINED THE SPACE SAFARI IN ORDER TO BRING YOU HERE AND PROVE IT EXISTED!
GOSH, TOMMY! YOU'RE A... CHOKE!)...A REAL PAL!
LATER, THE REUNITED TEAM OF ACE PLANETEERS PREPARES FOR A NEW MISSION IN THEIR REPAIRED SHIP.
CO-PILOT TO PILOT! ALL CLEAR AHEAD IN SPACE, TOMMY!
PILOT TO CO-PILOT! ALL CLEAR AHEAD WITH OUR FRIENDSHIP, BRENT!
THE END

SHORTY
WHAT A JUNGLE!
THIS AREA HAS NEVER BEEN PUT ON THE MAP!
I'M TIRED WE'VE BEEN IN THIS PLACE FOR A FEW DAYS!
THERE'S A WATER HOLE. WE CAN FRESHEN UP LETS STOP HERE!
I'M SURE I'LL FEEL BETTER AFTER I TAKE A SHAVE!
SHORTY - WHAT'S THE MATTER?
MY MOTHER PACKED MY THINGS. LOOK - AN ELECTRIC RAZOR!
END

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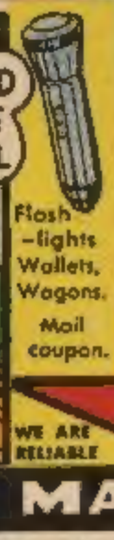

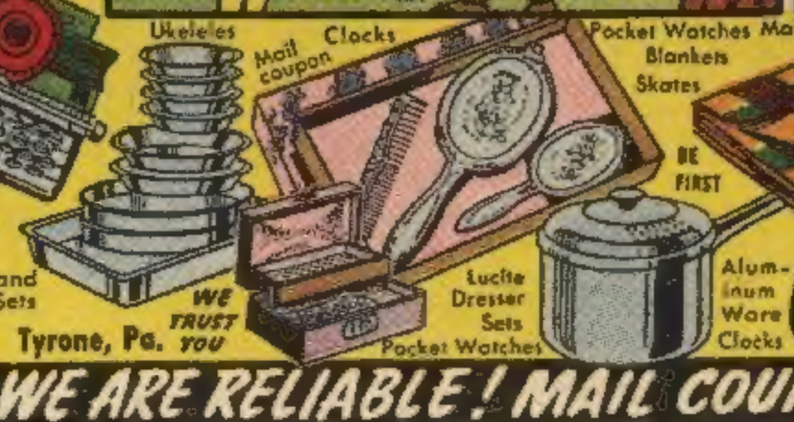

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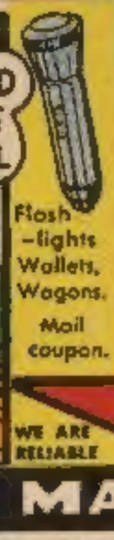
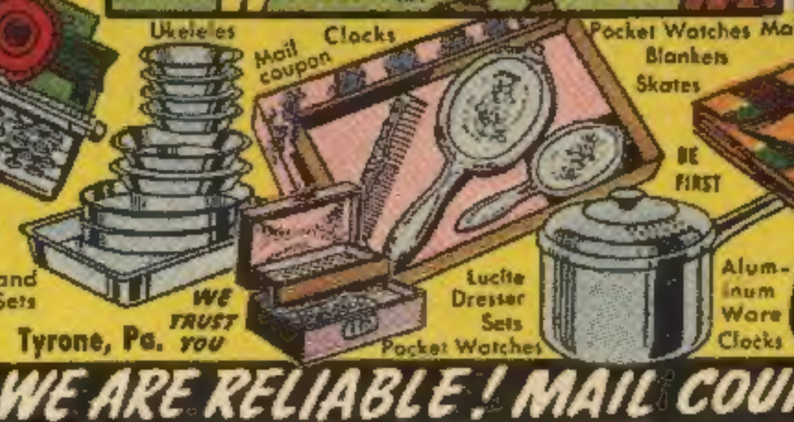
DAVY TO THE RESCUE!

GIVEN! BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

WE GIVE YOU CASH OR PREMIUMS!





MAIL COUPON GET BIG CATALOG

Candid Cameras with carrying case, Telescopes, Watches (sent ppd.) SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35c a box (with picture). Alarm Clocks, Billfolds, Bibles, Blankets, Movie Machines, Pen & Pencil Sets, Record Players, Roller Skates, Telescopes.

WE ARE RELIABLE

IT'S FUN!

MAIL NOW!

Wilson Chemical Co. Dept. 115-2 Tyrone, Pa. Date

Gentlemen: Please send me an trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start

NAME _____ AGE _____

ST _____ R D _____ BOX _____

TOWN _____ ZONE NO _____ STATE _____

PRINT LAST NAME HERE

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

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